

To Mrs. Georg Henschel.

## AS BIRDS SOAR HIGH.

Words by Laura M. Marquand.

Music by Olga von Radecki.

**Vivace.**

*p* *leggiero*

*cresc.* *ritard.*

**Andante con moto.**

As birds... soar high... in the

*dim.* *p legato*

char - med sky, And far..... from

*legato sempre*

earth ex - ult - ing fly,..... My

love..... to you,..... Which is old..... and

*cresc.* new, Which is old..... and..... new,..... Wings a -

*cresc.* *f*

way through the gray, Wings a - way..... through the

*p* *cresc.*

blue, Through the gray and blue of win - try skies be -

*p* *cresc.*

tween us two, through the gray and blue of

*leggiero* *p* *cresc.*

win - try skies, the gray and blue..... My

*p* *sf*

love..... to you,..... which is old and new Wings a - way through gray and

*cresc.*

*p*

*cresc.*

blue of win - try skies between us two..... Both

*f*

*dim.*

*a tempo*

*f*

*dim.*

*p*

*ritard.*

*a tempo*

new..... and old..... is this love..... I fold, Deep..... and

*p*

*legato sempre*

safe, a - way from the cold..... Not old..... you say..... Dear

*3*

heart... each... day, dear heart... each

day... Though skies... be gray Though

skies... be blue Ol - - - der it

grows... yet new al - way,

*cresc.*

*f*

*p*

*cresc.*

*p*

*p leggiero*

Ol - - - der it grows..... yet new al -

way; Though skies..... be blue..... Though

skies be gray Ol - der it grows..... yet.....

new, yet new al - way.....

*cresc.*

*p*

*cresc.*

*f*

*dim.*

*dim.*

*rit.*